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"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

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Special Offer.

Wishing to complete the work of 1898 and place the subscription list of the *Maine Farmer* above high water mark, NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS will be received at

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Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

At a recent sweet pea exhibition at Springfield, Mass. sixty distinct varieties were shown by one grower.

In the West well bred young cattle are so scarce that feeders are unable to secure the desired numbers for winter feeding.

An increase of receipts at the State Fair of two thousand six hundred dollars over last year seems to be good enough. The old and ever reliable Maine State Fair is still on deck.

The importance of hot weather to the corn crop is well shown at the harvest. Longer ears or larger kernels were never grown than the huskers are putting into the crib.

The Longfield is one of the Russian apples that has a measure of merit. It is an autumn apple, but is rather soft in texture, though handsome in color and of quite sprightly acid flavor. The tree is a great bearer, even to a fault, since if the fruit is not hercely thinned it will be under size and inferior in flavor. The tree will withstand the climate well up north.

The season in this State has been unfavorable for seedling to grass with Hungarian. The grass seed when sown with Hungarian makes but little growth in the most favorable years until after the thick stand of Hungarian has been taken off. Thus far this autumn it has been so dry that the grass in any case has made but little growth, and on many fields will have to be reseeded.

The past month has developed quite a shortage in the supply of choice fat cattle, and with a good home and foreign demand, prices have advanced to the highest point of the year, says the *Herkimer and Farmer*. There appears to be no prospect of liberal receipts of those cattle for the next two months at least, and anything good enough to avoid the competition of range is expected to find a favorable market.

General conditions favor a large consumption of beef. Pork and mutton are not so attractive as substitutes because they are not so cheap as they were. The industrial interests of the country are active as a rule, and this warrants a liberal consumption of all meats.

THE FRUIT CROP.
Fruit men have been busy the past week in gathering their winter apples. The quality of the fruit found proves better than anticipated. As a rule it is large and not badly damaged by worms. The principal fruit growing countries are small in the extreme. Many of the largest orchards were substantial barren of fruit. Some few of them, however, have a fraction of a crop, while occasionally a small orchard and some isolated trees gave a creditable yield.

Altogether the shipping fruit of the State will make a light showing this year. Information received from Aroostook county gives a full crop for that State. A great advance has been made late in that county in growing fruit. The varieties, however, are generally such as are better suited for local use. A distant transportation and long shipping. The fruit crop of the country at large is on the whole a light one, and it is altogether likely that apples will command a fairly good price throughout the coming winter.

TURNER CREAMERY.
The new Turner Creamery is now completely equipped, and the making of butter will commence at once. This creamery is located in the center of one of the best and most exclusively dairy sections in the State. The enterprise was started by and is in the hands of a community of dairymen who were among the first to engage in the creamery business in our State, and who have followed it as a specialty and with uninterrupted success down to the present time. The creamery was built and is to be run by a stock company, every certificate of stock being held by patrons of the business. Butter is to be manufactured at the lowest practicable cost, all proceeds save an annual dividend of 10 per cent. going to the patrons who

furnish the cream. Its officers are men who have been identified with the rise and progress of associated butter making among us, and who have kept fully abreast of the requirements of the business.

The factory is a two-story building, the lower floor being excavated into a bank. The cream is delivered to the upper floor, the churn, working room and cooling room being on the lower floor. Plenty of spring water is obtained close to the factory. Perfect sewerage takes all uncleanness directly out of the way and into the nearby river. An ice loft, constructed after the most approved scientific principles, is located directly over the cooling room, also connected with the working room, will hold thirty tons of ice. This is on the upper ground level where it can be filled at small outlay of labor.

The apparatus for the factory is of the very best throughout. It has been selected with the idea that only the best was good enough. It was furnished through the Messrs. Goss of Lewiston. The boiler and engine are of the latest approved pattern, six-horse power engine and ten horse power boiler. The boiler is bricked in for the purpose of conserving heat and economizing fuel. A United States Separator and a Reid's Pasteurizer are among the equipments.

The enterprise is on the cream-gathering plan. Both Cooley and separator cream are to be taken in. All cream wagons are covered for a protection from the sun in hot weather, dust in dry weather and mud in wet weather. The cream routes are all short and direct, and all cream will be delivered to the factory by 10.30 in the forenoon, thus insuring against all damage from exposure and long distance transportation.

No effort is to be made to do a large business. Rather the aim is to turn out a first class product, and at a minimum cost. The situation in all respects is favorable to this result.

The service of William Bradford Turner, well known as a thoroughly competent maker and manager, has been secured as superintendent. He has recently been on a tour of inspection among the most noted creameries in New England for the benefit of the enterprise.

The following are the officers of the association: President, Z. A. Gilbert, No. Greene; Directors, W. C. Whitman, South Turner, Nelson W. Adams, Turner Center, Shirley Merrill, Howe's Corner, Fred L. Talbot, South Turner; Treasurer, C. H. Bradford, Turner Center; Clerk, H. L. Dresser, Turner.

THE VALUE OF THE SILE.

A considerable number of silos in this State have been abandoned after having been filled for several years in succession. At the same time many new silos are being built and filled with fodder. All the way along enthusiastic claims have been made by some individuals over the advantages of this system of storing and preserving stock fodder. The State Board of Agriculture, through some of its institute speakers, has in recent years, put forth extravagantly loud claims of the superior advantages of ensilage in the feeding of stock. In these widely differing views it is clearly seen there is confusion. The thoughtful farmer, in reviewing the situation for a guide to his action, is at a loss as to the course to pursue. It is therefore an important matter that the real status of the silo in stock feeding be clearly understood.

There has been, since public attention was first called to this method of preserving fodder, a vast amount of investigation given it by scientific men, and there has also been along with it a like amount of practical experimentation carried on at the experiment stations. Science and practice have thus been at work in efforts to give the common farmer the information he so much desires. So much of this work has been done that it may be accepted that the advantages of the silo system of preserving fodder, and the value of ensilage as compared with fodders secured and fed in other forms, are well established and on record in form to be available. It only remains, then, for the inquiring farmer to read up from the records of this experimental work in order to obtain the information he desires.

Professor Henry of the Wisconsin station, in a series of articles in the *Chicago Breeder's Gazette*, has compiled, so to speak, the established facts in regard to this whole matter, under the title, "The Present Status of Silage." Now, Professor Henry is an accepted authority in matters of science applied to agriculture. No man in this country stands higher or is more widely known. He is the author of the work on "Feeds and Feeding," reviewed in the *Farmer* some months ago, a volume in which the author has drawn together from all available sources the world over, the knowledge that has been gained down to date, of this intricate, yet important, matter. The substance of these articles is largely drawn from this authoritative work. We propose to condense, from these articles in the *Breeder's Gazette*, the leading points given by Professor Henry, for the benefit of the readers of the *Farmer*.

Professor Henry starts out with the statement that of the various materials suitable for ensilage, Indian corn is the easy leader. The legumes, that is, clover, peas, beans, etc., do not appear particularly satisfactory, because of a silny product of an extremely pungent and disagreeable odor. One year at the Wisconsin station they made a good clover silage, but as a rule it has not been satisfactory.

In the early years of the introduction of this system the teaching of the production of the greatest possible quantity of forage to the acre, no regard being paid to the quality. To reach this end, mammoth varieties of corn were recommended, and these were seeded so thickly and were such late maturing varieties that ears were rarely produced. This rank-grown stuff, while still very green, was put into the silo. The result was a watery, sour fodder, containing but a small proportion of nutritive material.

Research and experiment have now taught us that the Southern corn is not best adapted to our conditions here in the North. We have learned, even when seeking large returns, to plant less thickly of such a variety that it will reach a stage of approximate maturity. If roughage alone is what is desired of the crop, the Southern corn will give the most. But where quality is sought, a variety of corn that will mature its ears is found the best.

The following tables taken from Prof. Henry's work on "Feeds and Feeding," referred to at the opening of this article, show the result of trials with the two kinds of corn at our own experiment station and also at the Minnesota station:

Green weight. Dry weight. Digestible matter. substance.

| | | | |
|---------------------------|--------|-------|-------|
| Maine-7 trials, 6 years. | 84,781 | 4,518 | 3,251 |
| Southern corn. | 22,269 | 4,234 | 3,076 |
| Field corn. | 19,500 | 4,518 | 3,011 |
| Minnesota (re-Port 1893). | 43,000 | 7,985 | 3,887 |
| Southern corn. | 34,781 | 6,505 | 3,251 |

[It is seen by this table that though in each case the Southern corn produced the most digestible material to the acre, yet the proportion of this material to the green weight grown and handled was much less in both cases with the rank-growing corn than with the common field corn. Thus at our own station, to get the 175 pounds more digestible material in the Southern corn there was produced, and of course had to be handled, 12,492 pounds, or six tons, of green weight. The distinction in the Minnesota station was still larger. Hence the greater profit of the field corn.—E.D.]

It is well understood there are wastes or losses of nutritive material in the process of drying corn forage, preparatory for storage. There is also a waste or destruction of the same material through the fermentation process which takes place in the silo. Considering the relation of these losses, Prof. Henry turns again to the experiment stations, and finds, on summarizing the data, "that under present practices the losses by the two systems are about the same."

On first thought we are led to conclude that a shock of corn, properly constructed, wastes or loses but little of its nutritive matter. But this is not the case. Apparently a slow fermentation is going on in a shock under the best of conditions. In general it has been found that between harvest and feeding time the losses in both corn silage and corn forage cured in the shock, range from 9 to 26 per cent. of the nutrients contained.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PEDIGREE IN BREEDING.
Mr. Editor: Do you consider the pedigree of an animal should secure anything in awarding premiums? Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain
Yours truly,
J. W. DAY.

Some societies provide a fixed value for pedigree which judges must allow, but the time has come, we believe, when, unless the worth of breeding is stamped on the offspring the animal should not be allowed to win by a high pedigree value. Blood tests and with the story of great individuality there must always be the evidence of the highest type of the breed and the quality of the blood. Pedigree values are arbitrary and not necessarily correct for the reason that blood does not always insure merit. No, let the animals in the show ring be measured by their conformity to the best type of the breed and the evidence of greatest individuality along the line of production for which they are intended.

LOCATION OF FRUIT TREES.
Editor *Maine Farmer*: Will an orchard do as well, and will the fruit color up as well near the salt water as in the interior, or will the salt air and fog affect it any? Please answer through your paper and greatly obliged.

A READER.
So much depends upon soil conditions and the selection of varieties adapted to the location, altitude and soil that the answer must be general rather than specific. It can hardly be possible to grow apples of as high color and great variety near the salt water as on the hill farms in the interior, still there are possibilities for our correspondent in right selection of limited varieties and favorable soil conditions.

—F. H. Ranger, Bean, raised from 2½ acres 300 bushels of yellow corn (8 row).

TUBERCULIN IN THE ECONOMY OF STOCK HUSBANDRY.

Among the contributions of interest and importance touching the value of tuberculin is one by the Sec'y of the Massachusetts Board of Cattle Commissioners, Dr. John M. Parker. Certain facts in relation to the care, health and preservation of our animal industry cannot be too frequently presented as they bear directly upon the financial results of the individual and the comfort and health of the public. The need of a sound and progressive conservation here as elsewhere cannot be too strongly emphasized. Dr. Parker's letter in the *New England Farmer* reviews the special report of the New Hampshire Commissioners published in full in these columns. He says the Massachusetts board does not claim that there is any immediate danger from slight, incipient cases. It agrees with the New Hampshire commission that they are not an immediate menace to public health, but the trouble arises when one tries to pick out the cases that may become dangerous. The experiments at Orono indicate this. For example: out of ten animals experimented with, four had generalized tuberculosis. Of these three could be picked out on physical examination. The remaining six were probably not immediately dangerous, although it would be impossible to say when they would become so. Certainly, in all probability, more than one would ultimately become an advanced case; and just here is where all the difficulty comes in. Tuberculin, unfortunately, does not discriminate between mild and advanced cases.

In attempting to Absolutely Free a herd from tuberculosis, it is necessary to do two things: first, remove or destroy the tubercle bacilli or germ of the disease; second, make the conditions as far as possible, unfavorable for the development of the disease, in other words, make the surroundings healthful. If any of the cows left in the herd are infected even in the slightest degree, the disease in that cow is liable to develop at any time, especially if she is kept in unhealthy conditions, and a new centre of infection will appear. No physical examination can pick out these slight cases, but tuberculin can; hence, its usefulness, when an owner wishes absolutely to get rid of the disease. But it is not sufficient to do that alone; he must also test every strange animal that is brought into his herd and thoroughly cleanse and disinfect his barns, not once, but many times; and because of the greater amount of infectious material present, the longer the disease has been in his herd the more difficult will it be for him to disinfect. This method is costly, and if carried out in its entirety is too radical and expensive for general use, especially as besides the destruction of many valuable milking strains. The herd owned by the breeder of valuable registered stock cannot be handled in the same way as the herd owned by the dealer or the milkman. Each herd must be judged on its own merits and handled accordingly. It does not seem right either that the State be called on to do all this work, but the State should be prepared to give a certain amount of assistance and advice to owners desiring it. A more conservative way of handling this disease is to make careful periodical, physical examinations, using tuberculin in doubtful cases and weeding out any animal showing any evidence of disease. This, alone, is not sufficient. So long as infectious material is present in the barn, new cases will develop; and the greater the amount of infectious material present in the barn, the greater the liability to infection. So that it is essential that the buildings should be cleaned and disinfected frequently and thoroughly, and every precaution taken to prevent the slight localized cases from developing.

Anything That Tends to Undermine the health of the animal should be avoided. Sunlight and fresh air should be admitted freely, and in fact the barn should be put in the best sanitary condition possible.

The law in Massachusetts is a modification of the last of these methods. It provides that the local inspectors pick out and quarantine such animals as seem to them to show physical evidence of tuberculosis. They are then examined by the commissioners and either appraised and killed or released.

So far as the danger to the public from bovine tuberculosis is concerned, I believe it is practically sufficient to condemn animals showing any physical evidence of the disease.

In making their inspection, it is the duty of the inspectors to quarantine any animal showing physical evidence of disease. The animal may or may not be tuberculous, she may be run down or perhaps she had a nodulated udder. The State, however, only pays for tuberculous animals, and without tuberculin it is often impossible to say whether the condition of these animals is due to tuberculosis or not, and just here is where good sanitary surroundings will not cure already existing cases, but they will tend to prevent the development of the slight localized cases, and also pre-

vent the animal system from being weakened and predisposed to disease. In this way the bad, dangerous cases will gradually be weeded out, and the percentage of disease in the State will gradually be reduced.

MORE HOGS.

How to increase the fertility of the farm is a question that must be settled by every farmer. With a great many it will be most readily answered, by increasing the number of hogs. That no farmer can depend principally upon the commercial fertilizers to grow his crops for any great length of time and conduct a successful business, must be apparent to all. The fertility of the land must be increased in some other way. Too many are raising half instead of whole crops. Too many are getting far too little for their labor on account of the poor condition of the soil. As has been well said in these columns, the farmer should not try to see how little he can do, but on the other hand should see how large a business he can profitably conduct. But to cultivate more land and raise more grain will require more manure.

If in the beginning, the fertilizer has got to be purchased in some form it is better by far to purchase it in feed, and in many cases the farmer is so situated that he can most profitably give the feed to hogs. Many farmers little realize the manurial value of the different kinds of feed. The manurial value of cotton seed meal is more than \$20 a ton, in other words the farmer would increase the fertility of his land as much by buying cotton seed meal at \$20 a ton and applying it directly to the land, as he would in purchasing \$20 worth of a commercial fertilizer and using it in the same way. We are not giving exact figures, as prices vary so much from time to time, but the statement is clearly within the truth. Wheat bran has a manurial value of a little more than \$12 per ton. Lined meal, \$20. Chicago gluten meal about \$16. A very large per cent. remains in the manure after being fed to any kind of stock. One great difficulty upon most farms is, that a large part of the fertilizer is wasted, but in feeding hogs in almost all cases no waste occurs. If then the farmer keeps hogs and in their growth gets enough to pay for their feed, he is making a very handsome profit and is on the right road to increase the fertility of his farm.

The manurial value of corn is over \$6 per ton, which is considerably less than many other feeds, and for best results it should have with it a considerable amount of the more nitrogenous feeds, all of which have a large manurial value. The total value, that is, both feeding and manurial, of corn, is, therefore, greatly increased as high as \$20, Chicago gluten meal \$35, cotton seed meal \$35, and lined meal \$30 per ton, and these estimates make a considerable allowance for waste, more than would occur in feeding hogs. But hogs no more than anything else can be fed in a careless or indifferent manner and obtain any profit at all. They should have comfortable, warm, clean quarters with a good supply of bedding. Their rations should be composed of mixed feeds suited to their age and condition and they should be so fed as to keep them constantly growing from the start to the finish. If a week's feed is given without any increase in weight, the feeding value of the grain is lost. If they are properly fed and cared for they will weigh from 200 to 250 pounds when 8 months old, and should then go to the butcher, as it will not pay to feed them longer. The younger the animal the more profit from the feed. In some cases the farmer has a considerable amount of skim milk given with other feeds will produce a very satisfactory result.

WHAT CAN BE DONE IN MAINE.

The writer met a gentleman in Androscoggin county a short time since, who, 10 or 15 years ago, purchased a farm costing \$3,000, and gave his note for the whole amount, having only about \$200 to commence business with, and in 10 years he had paid for his farm and had some stock besides. This, of course, required good management and close attention to details. He was greatly assisted by his wife. The following item from the *New England Homestead* shows what another Maine man has done, and goes a long way to prove that farming in Maine is a pretty good business, after all. There are many others who have done equally well, and not only made a good living on the farm, but have secured better health and a nobler manhood by exchanging city for country life.

The following is L. L. B.'s statement: My experience in going from the city to the country and choosing a home may be beneficial to others similarly situated. After having spent every dollar I possessed in doctor's bills and being broken in health myself from close application to business in New York, I got control of a farm in Piscataquis county, Me. I gave my note for the full amount, \$1,000. I did not have a dollar to begin with, and nothing in the shape of tools, except an old horse rake and pitchfork, but I did have a wife—one of Heaven's most precious gifts, and a helpmate indeed. We went to work. We have been here 12

years and our farm is all paid for. We now have the best tools, a new house and barn, a large mature shed, a sheep pen and everything necessary for a first-class country home. The land is in good condition, we are out of debt, and what is better than all, we are all enjoying excellent health. Now, if I could do this, any man can who has the same amount of determination and willingness to stick to business. During all this time we did not deprive ourselves of good society, but belonged to the grange and subscribed for the best periodicals.

HANDLING OF THE CREAM FROM THE SEPARATOR TO THE CHURN.

The *New York Produce Review* has been sending out queries to butter makers covering methods and results, the last and most important treating of the handling of cream from the separator to the churn. This query was: "Describe in detail how you handle the cream from the time it leaves the separator till it is ready for churning. Give the time, temperature and methods used in changing temperature; also your reason for not using longer or shorter time, lower or higher temperature. Also state how you would manage if you could have a creamery arranged to suit your own ideas?"

Prof. G. L. McKay, Iowa.
We add about 10 per cent. starter as soon as there are a few gallons of cream in the vat, ripen at a temperature of from 70° to 75°, depending somewhat on condition of milk received. If milk is over ripe or inclined to be tainted in any way, we cool to 60° or 65° quickly, as soon as separated, thus checking the obnoxious fermentation, and we use a little stronger starter of pure culture of lactic acid or Douglass' culture.

The aerobic species of the lactic acid germ seems to be the chief factor in the ripening of cream, hence frequent stirring is necessary to furnish them free oxygen. Ripening at a low temperature should be avoided on account of the danger of bitter, undesirable fermentations. Keep cream above 60° until ready to chill.

Our milk is usually in such good condition that we ripen at a temperature of from 70° to 75°. Most of our ripening is done in six or seven hours. Cream should be ripened so that it can be held over night at the churning temperature, thus insuring a good body.

The per cent. of acid should vary somewhat with the per cent. of fat in the cream. The thinner the cream the more milk sugar it contains, hence a greater quantity of acid can be developed without injuring the flavor. The amount of acid to develop we determine by proportion. With 30 per cent. cream we have 70 per cent. milk serum, with 30 per cent. cream we have 80 per cent. milk serum and with 40 per cent. cream we have 60 per cent. milk serum. Using 30 per cent. cream as a basis we vary this proportion to the different per cent. of fat in cream or amount of milk serum.

Construction of creamery should depend somewhat on amount of milk to be handled, and if one or two persons were to operate it. Churn, cream vat, boiler, engine and separators should be on same level. Would use ammonia system and have separate room for cream vat where temperature could be controlled. If run by one man would have separators, boiler and engine so placed that they would be under the eye of the weigher.

H. C. Hansen, Minnesota.

As soon as cream leaves the separator I run it over a cooler and lower the temperature to 65° in summer and 70° in winter. I then add a good starter (about 10 per cent.) made from selected whole milk. The milk is run through the separator and kept at a temperature of 85° for eighteen hours, when it will have a smooth, glossy appearance and develop a mild acid. I keep the cream for six or eight hours at the same temperature, stirring often and thoroughly; it will then have developed sufficient acid to be cooled to churning temperature, 56° in summer and 56° in winter. For cooling purposes I use crushed ice added to the cream; in winter time I lower the temperature in the room sufficiently to cool the milk in one night. I keep cream at churning temperature a few hours before churning to give the butter globules time to harden as they will not cool so quickly as the milk serum. The same result may be obtained by ripening at a higher temperature, but I do not advocate a lower temperature, because it will take more time to develop sufficient acid before the cream can be cooled to churning temperature, and the buttermilk will not have his cream in good churning condition next morning.

A creamery of my own should have a separate room for ripening and churning, large and well ventilated; then with plenty of ice or a small refrigerating plant I could be able to control the temperature and also be free from bad odors, etc., in the main working room.

F. B. Fulmer, Wisconsin.

As soon as the cream is separated it should be cooled immediately to the temperature of 55° or below and held there for at least two hours, and longer if practicable. The cream should be frequently stirred so all portions will be of a uniform temperature. The cream can then be gradually warmed up to a point where the "ripening process" will be carried on much faster, probably 62° to

66° F., depending somewhat on time of year and other conditions. It may also be necessary to use a "starter" at this point. If the milk is very ripe in summer time, as it is apt to be, the cream may not have to be heated quite as high, and during the extreme cold of winter it may be advisable to heat to 70° F. or more. While at the ripening temperature the cream should be stirred occasionally so as to secure a uniform ripening. When the ripening has progressed to near the decided point the cream should be cooled to the churning temperature or slightly below. This temperature will vary somewhat in localities and also by the composition of the oils which make up the butterfat and other local conditions. If the cream is of the proper consistency and degree of ripeness this point of temperature will range from 50° to 54°. However, no set rule can be given. The cream should be cooled to this point and held there several hours before churning so the fat may take on the physical change due to the temperature being lowered so as to produce a good, solid, firm body to the butter.

Practically speaking, the temperature should be such that the buttermilk will show the minimum amount of fat, and require only reasonable time to complete the operation, presumably about three-quarters of an hour.

Creamery should be arranged so the operator could control all conditions of temperature, etc.

J. O. Gibson, Wisconsin.

I cool the cream down to 60° to 65° as it comes from the separator by running it through a cream cooler. In the morning as soon as I commence skimming I add my starter which I have prepared by selecting some milk from the previous day's run. I select some morning's milk from one of my patrons whom I know takes good care of the milk before it gets here. I heat the milk up to 90° and cover tightly, and by the next morning it will be in good shape to use in the cream.

I hold the cream at about 65° until it begins to thicken, then cool down to 52°.

C. J. Hoxford, New Hampshire.

Cool cream at once to 50° or 52°, as our trade calls mostly for sweet cream butter. Should sterilize my milk, run cream through strainer to cool down to 60°, keep there until cream showed by acidity test that it was very near the churning point; cool at once to 55° or 60° and keep there until I churn next morning.

WHAT THE FANCY MARKET WANTS.

Mr. Editor: Thinking some of my friends would like to know what end my team of oxen and steers had made, I thought I would just write the *Farmer*. We are now done with the fairs for this year and I have shipped (16) sixteen of my best cattle to market and they were declared to be the best, finest and fattest set of cattle shipped from Maine for many years. I sold them to Stuart & Haley, feed and supply company, 38 and 40 Faneuil Hall Market. These men, as you know, are wide awake every year for the blue ribbon cattle of Maine and have handled them for years, and say they come better every year. What they mean is that they are finer in bone and better shape. They like the young steers, say about three years old, dressing about 2300 to 2400 lbs.

The Hilton 3-year-old steers, as we all called them at the fairs, dressed 2725 lbs., and were the finest of the whole lot. These cattle were all white heads and blue ribbon winners, and sold for a fancy price. If our farmers would raise some of these white face steers and sell them when three or four years old, they would find it pays much better than it does to get a pair of calves or cattle and feed them a year or there are seven or eight years old, for the sake of getting something big to carry to the fairs. Brother farmers, that is all there is to it—they are too heavy, too coarse and too old to win money at the fairs or the butchers. It is the steers which win at all the above places. Now, brother farmers, raise lots of steers, but get the right kind, and that kind is the Herefords.

SIDNEY TRACY.

STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The executive committee of the State Pomological Society at their meeting in Auburn last week, voted to combine the fall and winter meeting. The joint meeting will probably be held in December, but the time and place have not been decided. Mr. Geo. M. Roak, the Auburn florist, invited the society to hold its meeting at Auburn hall. The society will offer about \$300 in premiums. Now that the society has withdrawn from the State Fair it is at liberty to go into different portions of the State and hold several exhibitions during the year, accomplishing as much or more for fruit growing than would be possible by the old arrangement.

Maine State Jersey Cattle Association.

Notice is hereby given that the twenty-sixth annual meeting of the Maine State Jersey Cattle Association will be held at G. A. R. Hall, Winthrop, on Tuesday, Oct. 25, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M., for the election of officers; to hear and act on reports, and the transaction of any other business that may properly be presented.
N. R. FINE, Secretary.

Use in place of Cream of Tartar and Soda.



More convenient, Makes the food lighter and more healthful.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ool dealer and think that the trouble with wool transactions comes more from carelessness than unscrupulousness. The wool dealer cannot sell poor wool to the mills. I am amazed at the amount of wool that should be in use. Every good business consideration points to the production of wool sufficient to supply the home demand. The fifty thousand dollars I carried out of Boston to distribute among Canadian farmers could have been distributed over Maine you but kept the flocks. A Manitoba farmer who carries 400 sheep has repeatedly told me that he would still keep his sheep if they did not yield him one ounce of wool. They enrich his farm, you cannot flock so many coarse wools together as you can fine wools.

Prof. G. M. Gowell, Orono.—The one-sauce remedy for scab and ticks is dipping. It should be thoroughly done twice a year. With internal parasites Maine has a little trouble. These pests find their way with the small, weak lambs.

Young, vigorous sheep throw off these parasites without trouble. The remedy lies in the breeding of pastures. We are growing sheep for the wool and before I am at a loss to know where I stand. In Maine we stand for both wool, mutton and lambs as sheep grow. The dairy interest of Maine was never more prosperous than now, being tended and becoming more general, the demand of the farmers has held the attention to this question. With the past year special attention has been given the sheep and a decided awakening may be seen. We have turned to intensify cattle feeding on all areas, and now we are to learn the son as applied to sheep. I know no son why a farm of two hundred acres is not cut into five or six acre lots and stocked twenty-five to each lot and ensilaged sheep culture carried on successfully. Do not allow the sheep to waste during these cold northeast October and November storms. It takes a lot of vitality. No man can make a cess here or elsewhere unless he has intense love for his work.

Prof. Wood, Orono.—There must be improved methods in sheep husbandry as elsewhere. Progress is the order everywhere. Experimental work must be continued by personal experience. Our duty is to study the life history of parasites and the farmer is to use the conditions for his profit and the salvation of his sheep. The influence of cohesion on the possible through an association organized for specific work can not be overestimated.

GUSTA HAY, GRAIN AND WOOL MARKET.

Corrected Oct. 5, for the Maine Farmer. B. F. Farwell & Co.]

Wool, market off, no activity. Flour steady. Sugar lower. Hides steady. Hay abundant, sales slow.

STRAW—Pressed, \$10; loose, \$9.00. HAY—500—800 per hundred. \$17.00. HAY—100—200 per hundred. \$15.00. HAY—150—200 per hundred. \$13.00.

COTTON SEED MEAL—Bag lots, \$1.15. CHICAGO GLUTEN MEAL—Ton lots, \$1.25; bag lots, \$1.25; Buffalo, ton lots, \$1.25; bag lots, \$1.15.

WHEAT—Full Winter patents, \$4.0

SHEEP FARMING IN MAINE.

[Address delivered at Sheep Growers' Convention, Belfast, by E. C. Dow, Monroe, Me.]

When I first received a request to prepare an address for this occasion, the thought came to me that it would be better for some man who was personally engaged in sheep farming to present the subject of "Sheep Farming in Maine" to you to-day. But second thought led me to believe that, as a practical farmer and student of farm problems, I might at least, understand the philosophy which underlies the principles that govern the industry, and from my study of the subject, be as well fitted to present an intelligent analysis of the matter as though I were a flock master instead of a producer of other farm products.

There are times when it is well to pause in the onward march of progress and turn a retrospective eye back over the past. Conditions are constantly changing, and the past is valuable to us only as it helps through its teachings to a better knowledge of how to meet the present and also, to prepare for the future.

As it is with nations, so it is with men. Those who live in the past and study it to the exclusion of the present and the future, become non-progressive and inefficient; those who live entirely in the present, refusing to heed the lessons of the past, or to prepare for the future, become improvident, shiftless and weak; those who neglect both the teachings of the past and their present opportunities—content to look with a mystical faith into a future which is to give them everything desired—are apt to become filled with an intolerant spirit of egotistical ignorance. It is only by a rational blending of all three—past, present and future—that we are able to get the most from life or to learn the true condition of any industry affecting our existence.

It is, therefore, necessary that I should refer briefly to the past life of sheep farming in Maine, so that we may be able to get a correct view of its present condition and to understand the causes which have led to its decline.

In the days when our good old State was in its infancy, when the axe of the settler echoed from hill to hill and our fertile acres were being denuded of their forest growth, there were conditions of life to be met that were much harder than you and I find upon our farms to-day. The necessities of life made it imperative upon the farmer, that he should live, as far forth as possible, upon the products of his farm. He needed not only food and clothing, but he needed to produce that food and clothing at home. It must be the product of home industry. Naturally, the early settlers turned to the sheep, "the animal with the golden hoof," for all the emblem of purity and innocence. Its fleeces could be woven into the warm but homely homespun, which our grandmothers knew so well how to make, its meat would give nourishing food to the household while the animal itself found rich pasture upon the new lands and helped to bring the farm into better condition by feeding the rough and partly cleared places, that, like all semi-civilized things, tended constantly to return to its natural state of wildness. Hence,

The growth of the Sheep Industry is closely linked with the growth of the State up to the time when the conditions of life began to change so rapidly that our people found it advisable to change their methods of living.

Statistics are dry and uninteresting to most people and I shall deal in them as sparingly as possible.

The earliest authentic figures that I have been able to obtain, date back about fifty years, when the number of sheep in the State was six hundred and fifty thousand (650,000). This is the largest number our State has ever had. From that time, there was a gradual decline in the industry, which, in the course of thirty years, amounted to about one-third the whole flocks of the State.

Then the tide seemed to turn and there was a growing interest in the business and an increase in the flocks until the year 1881, when the number of sheep, as found by the assessors throughout the State, was in round numbers, six hundred and thirty thousand (630,000). A number which came within twenty thousand (20,000) of our highest point.

Since then there has been a decrease in our flocks that, with the exception of slight variations, has steadily reduced the number of sheep upon the farms of Maine. During the last six years the decline has been steady and constant, until we now number about one-third as many as we did half a century ago. Here, then, briefly told, is the past history of sheep farming in Maine as far as statistics are able to tell it. But statistics do not, nor can they give causes.

While causes beyond the memory of man must be largely a matter of conjecture, there are some so evident that we can accurately trace them to their logical effect.

When the inventive genius of man coupled with skill, or made it possible to produce and sell woolen cloth and clothing at prices within the reach of the farmer, there was removed from the farm and family the necessity of growing the wool and making the annual supply of homespun.

Sheep farming then ceased to be a question of need and became a question of farm policy. As soon as the necessity of keeping sheep was removed the business became one of dollars and cents—to be increased or diminished, as it proved profitable or otherwise. It was thenceforth to be weighed in the balance against money, the love of which (but not the thing itself) is the root of all evil.

As a matter of policy, a mere question of dollars and cents, it confronts the farmers of Maine to-day, and the balancing of the ledger is to largely determine the farmers' attitude toward the business. There are some causes affecting the decline of the industry that would lead me into a discussion of political acts and tariff laws, were I to enter into them. As interesting as this might be in its proper place, it would hardly be appropriate here. Granting to every man the same right that I ask for myself, I, e.,

"ALPHA-DE LAVAL" CREAM SEPARATORS.



THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO. RANGLAND & CANAL STS., 74 CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.

The right to hold any belief that seems just and right to him, asking only that he will not forget his duty as a citizen and a man, and use his vote and influence for the right as he may understand it, I pass over this part of my subject for the present, and call your attention to other things.

One of the evils against which our flock masters have had to contend is the dog nuisance. I have always had a liking for a good dog, and, as far as my acquaintance with the canine race extends, dogs have a liking for me; yet, as I strive to be honest with myself and you, I am compelled to admit that one of the chief sources of loss to our sheep men has been the damage done by dogs. Law has tried to remedy the evil, and provide some protection for the sheep and their owners, but thus far legislative acts have been more protection to the dogs than to the sheep. The disease, if such it may be called, is a bad one, and the only remedy seems to be to kill the dogs.

The rapid decline during the past six years cannot be wholly attributed to low prices, for the same range of prices has applied to nearly all other farm products. But there is a cause which has been so insidious in its work that it is seldom recognized until after a careful study of the subject has forced the lesson upon us.

The Agricultural Workers of the State through our State organizations, the press and the lecture platform, have neglected the sheep industry for other subjects which are not any better calculated to bring prosperity to our Maine farms. Our farmers are rapidly assuming a front place among the ranks of dairymen. The growth of the dairy industry has been phenomenal among us. To-day, we have a large body of educated dairymen who are making an intense study of their business. They talk and read and think about their business, and the result is that they have met success (where it has been met) simply because they have learned to meet the conditions that surround their work.

Had the same effort, the same amount of thought and study been devoted to the sheep that have been given to the cow, we should to-day have a larger number of sheep men who are making a success of their business. Study upon any subject has a twofold advantage. It gives the man the desired knowledge of the subject learned, and it educates him by developing the mind. Incidentally, let me say that

The Study of Farm Problems will just as certainly and effectively educate the man as though the same thought had been exerted within some college walls pouring over musty text books. True it is, "that thinking, not growth, makes manhood." And because this is true, we find that there are men scattered all over the broad expanse of our fair land, daily tolling upon their farms, who, in intelligence and depth of mind, are the peers of any, and the superiors of many that have been given the advantages of school and money. And the study of the sheep and her needs will as surely educate as will a study of Greek, or mathematics in college. Yet we should take all the advantages from our schooling we can get, for the larger mind development we have at the start, the better can we understand the subjects which will confront us in life. I speak not against the school, but always in its favor; yet I would hold out encouragement to the young man who has been in some measure deprived of its advantages.

There is many a farm in Maine better adapted to sheep farming than to

any other kind of farming. The character of the men who are engaged in it. If the sheep men of Maine desire to see their business occupy a front place among our industries, they must be fitted to hold a front place among men. In our greed to get a dollar we are apt to forget that reputation and character are essential things in any success worthy of the name. The one great need in the world to-day, if improvement is to be made in years to come, is for honest, truthful, honorable and able men. Men who are not afraid of hard work. "Men who know the right, and knowing, dare maintain." There is a tendency among our people to look upon farm life as less desirable than some other callings. That this is the result of want of knowledge concerning other walks of life, does not make it any less a defect in our social system. The reason why so many of our young men are looking for a "white shirt job" is because they have become possessed of a notion that work is not desirable, or else they have been kept too long at the weary routine of duty without sufficient relaxation.

The only men who are constantly bettering their own business to their sons are the farmers. In view of the fact that there are less failures in business farming than in any other pursuits of life, we may well pause and ask ourselves if the slogan "Farming does not pay," is not unworthy of truthful men. I have faith to believe that the large loss arising from the decline of sheep husbandry is to be made up to our State by a large increase in our flocks in the near future. There are two classes of farmers who will find sheep farming profitable in the years to come. The man who is willing to make a specialty of the work, and the man who can keep a small flock in connection with other branches of farming. It would be folly to advise everybody to keep sheep.

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The second thing on which success depends is Good Care.

This is so well understood that I need not dwell upon it more than to say that the line should be sharply drawn between care and coddling. Last, but not least

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dairying; there are many of our farmers who could make a success of the work if they only applied themselves to the business in an intelligent, energetic manner. The methods of work that have been in the past are not the ones to be successfully used to-day. We are in a transitory state. We are passing away from the old and learning the new. Competition in all lines of work has become so keen that we are obliged to study our business as never before. And it may safely be said that in the years to come success is to come only to the man who prepares for it. With only one-third as many sheep upon our farms as we once had, with our farms understocked, and our incomes hardly up to a good living point, we may well pause and ask ourselves if we cannot work out our own salvation with the aid of the sheep.

Have you ever stopped to think what that loss of more than four hundred thousand (400,000) sheep means to the State of Maine every year? First, it means the loss of fertility that would be left upon our farms; second, it means the loss of fertility that would amount to two and a quarter million pounds (2,320,000) per annum of wool—more than 1,100 tons—enough to load 55 railway cars, holding 20 tons each; third, if only three-fourths of those sheep should raise a lamb, it means the loss of 300,000 lambs to the State every year. In cold cash, it means the loss of \$1,250,000 to the farmers, to say nothing about the increased value of the farms by reason of the manure left upon them. This latter is a matter of much importance to the average farmer. Remember, I have only given you average figures from ordinary sheep, under common farm management. When we reflect for a moment, we shall all have to admit that it is possible to largely increase the average. The average weight of fleeces per head is only 5.5 pounds; there are men who are producing very much more than this without sacrificing any of the good mutton qualities of the sheep they breed. That, gentlemen, is the condition as it confronts us to-day. If this loss were made good through other sources we might well let it pass and be content. But it is not. All over the State there are fields producing half a crop of hay, that need the manure those sheep would make, and pastures growing up to weeds and bushes that could amply feed the flocks we once carried on our farms. And no man will deny that our people need the one and one-quarter millions of dollars such a flock would annually bring to their owners.

The Highest Profit in any Branch of farming is only reached by getting above the average. By striving constantly to do better we may reach a much higher success than we could if we sought nothing better than average results. It is every man's privilege to do better than the average, and thus increase the value of his flock and farm. Holy writ says of man and his powers: "All things have been placed in subjection under him; but not yet do we see all things subjected to him." I understand that man has been given control over all the forces of nature, and it is our privilege to subdue those forces to our needs. Nature left to herself will produce thorns and thistles, and also scrub sheep. It is a part of our God-given work to subdue the thorns and thistles and to improve the sheep.

If sheep farming is to be a success in Maine it must depend on three things.

First, Good Sheep.

Now, a good sheep for one man may not be a good sheep for another, because men and conditions will differ. Each breed has its friends, and all have their good qualities. The poor man who wishes to improve his flock can add new blood of the breed that suits him best, and thus, by careful selection, add to the value of his sheep. Sheep are much like men—they can only be made better by developing the good, and suppressing the bad.

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Some men will do better to extend the work of which they are already making a success. It should be with each man a personal question of fitness. If a man is not willing to observe the conditions that lead to success, he may as well let the business alone. If it were possible to create an enthusiastic interest in sheep farming, so that a "sheep fever" would sweep over our State, it would be the worst thing that could happen to the industry. Success cannot be brought by enthusiasm; it will come only as the result of hard work, directed by a thorough knowledge of the subject. In sheep farming, as in other things, we should be very careful to

"Have Zeal According to Knowledge." As you study your business, do not forget that you owe a sacred duty to those who are to take up life where you lay it down. Upon the character of our farmers and their interest in life, depend, in a large measure, the liberty and life of our country. As we discharge our duties as men and citizens, so shall we reap the reward of honest toil, and enjoy the blessings of liberty, love and home.

And as we study the deep problems of farm life, we shall be drawn nearer to the great truths of nature, and become more worthy to hold our God-given dominion over the great forces of the world. As we strive for success in our calling, let us not forget that the highest success in life is the successful development of manly character. Inasmuch as a man is better than a sheep, so is the statement of manhood better than mere worldly gain. "The lambs are for thy clothing, and the goats are the price of the field." "Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks and look well to thy herds." For is it not true that "Whoso keepeth the fig tree shall eat the fruit thereof?"

SUCCESSFUL SHEEP HUSBANDRY. Address delivered before Sheep Growers' Association, Belfast, by L. F. Allenwood, Belmont.

Sheep husbandry should be followed by every farmer in Maine. It was followed as an occupation in the very earliest ages of the human race. We find that Abel, son of Adam, followed that as an occupation.

No animal on the Maine farm to-day will pay better than the sheep; but they must be properly managed, the same as any other stock kept upon the farm. Success with them depends mainly upon the shepherd. If he loves to care for sheep, he will succeed, and his flock will be a source of profit to him, otherwise he will surely go to the wall. The young man who is going to follow sheep raising as an occupation should first stop and consider a very important matter, i. e., the breed he is going to breed, which is largely a matter of taste; if he likes the Southdown he will be successful; if he likes the Ramboulllets he had better breed them, and so on down through the long lists of breeds that are bred in the United States to-day. After having chosen his breed he should then study how to manage his sheep to make them a success, by reading all the literature pertaining to the management of sheep, and then putting what he reads into practice. As good a book on sheep husbandry as I know of is "The Shepherd's Manual," by Henry Stewart. I advise no shepherd to keep too many in a flock; 25 is enough to have in one flock; if there are more, disease is liable to get in among them, and it will go through the whole flock; so the shepherd should be ever watchful and give them gentle treatment and daily care even in summer.

Feeding. This is where the shepherd should be very careful. Oats and peas make a good feed with a daily addition of a few turnips. Carrots may be fed at all times. Beets fed early in winter, I have not found profitable as they have an acid quality, that after the new year seems to be lost. Parsnips may be kept in the ground till spring, and will be found in connection with a little grain, the most excellent food for ewes after lambing, but before lambing, I prefer good, fine hay with oats and peas, with a good feed of roots, either turnips or carrots; fed in this manner the fleeces will be heavy, and even in texture, and if the shepherd has attended to the general health of his flock, he will find that his sheep really pay him twice, once in fleeces and once in carcasses.

Shelter. Sheep barns need not be expensive structures, but should be ample and light, with proper ventilation; they should be so arranged as to have it open on the South side in pleasant weather; it would also be a good plan to have a feeding rack out of doors, so as to feed them in pleasant weather. I would advise the shepherd not to breed thoroughbreds unless he is going to raise his lambs for breeding purposes, but would certainly use a thoroughbred ram, as to use a grade ram would be folly, as no man can succeed raising scrubs; close breeding, or inbreeding, should be avoided as it tends to weaken and impair the constitution. The shepherd should also dip his sheep once a year, twice if necessary, as that will rid them of ticks, lice, prevent scab and increase the quality and growth of wool. I have found that Cooper dip, a preparation prepared by Wm. Cooper and nephews, of Galveston, Texas, will fill the bill to a nicety. If he has a small flock and does not want to go to the expense of building or purchasing a dipping tank, he will find that a common hoghead tub will answer the purpose very well.

Now in conclusion, I will say to the farmers of Maine: Keep sheep, keep

sheep, keep sheep. It is the only way to success. It is the only way to success. It is the only way to success.

Now, a good sheep for one man may not be a good sheep for another, because men and conditions will differ. Each breed has its friends, and all have their good qualities. The poor man who wishes to improve his flock can add new blood of the breed that suits him best, and thus, by careful selection, add to the value of his sheep. Sheep are much like men—they can only be made better by developing the good, and suppressing the bad.

The second thing on which success depends is Good Care.

This is so well understood that I need not dwell upon it more than to say that the line should be sharply drawn between care and coddling. Last, but not least

Good Men.

It is an absolute truth that any industry is measured in the long run by the character of the men who are engaged in it. If the sheep men of Maine desire to see their business occupy a front place among our industries, they must be fitted to hold a front place among men. In our greed to get a dollar we are apt to forget that reputation and character are essential things in any success worthy of the name. The one great need in the world to-day, if improvement is to be made in years to come, is for honest, truthful, honorable and able men. Men who are not afraid of hard work. "Men who know the right, and knowing, dare maintain." There is a tendency among our people to look upon farm life as less desirable than some other callings. That this is the result of want of knowledge concerning other walks of life, does not make it any less a defect in our social system. The reason why so many of our young men are looking for a "white shirt job" is because they have become possessed of a notion that work is not desirable, or else they have been kept too long at the weary routine of duty without sufficient relaxation.

The only men who are constantly bettering their own business to their sons are the farmers. In view of the fact that there are less failures in business farming than in any other pursuits of life, we may well pause and ask ourselves if the slogan "Farming does not pay," is not unworthy of truthful men. I have faith to believe that the large loss arising from the decline of sheep husbandry is to be made up to our State by a large increase in our flocks in the near future. There are two classes of farmers who will find sheep farming profitable in the years to come. The man who is willing to make a specialty of the work, and the man who can keep a small flock in connection with other branches of farming. It would be folly to advise everybody to keep sheep.

Now, a good sheep for one man may not be a good sheep for another, because men and conditions will differ. Each breed has its friends, and all have their good qualities. The poor man who wishes to improve his flock can add new blood of the breed that suits him best, and thus, by careful selection, add to the value of his sheep. Sheep are much like men—they can only be made better by developing the good, and suppressing the bad.

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Home Department.

A Standard Sewing Machine or Solid Gold Watch, made by the best manufacturers in America, complete and warranted in every respect. Write the Farmer for particulars. Given to any one obtaining a club.

WHATEVER IS BEST.

I know as my life grows older, And mine eyes have clearer sight, That under each rank worn somewhere There lies the look of right; That each sorrow has its purpose, By the sorrowing oft unguessed; But as sure as the sun brings morning, Whatever is best.

I know that each selfish action, As sure as the night brings shade, Is somewhere, sometime punished, Though the hour be long delayed, I know that the soul is aided Sometime by the heart's unrest, And to grow means often to suffer— But whatever is best.

I know there are no errors In the great eternal plan, And all things work together For the final good of man, And I know when my soul speeds onward, In its grand, eternal quest, I shall say as I look back earthward, Whatever is best.

—Author Unknown.

OPPORTUNITY.

Perhaps one of the most important things for every one to know is when to grasp the opportunities which come into our lives. Many a person's life has been wrecked or made full of possibilities by his appreciation of this fact. It is said that every one has some special faculty, although it is sometimes hard for us to realize this. We often see those who seem to us very ordinary sort of people who yet have a remarkable talent in some particular direction.

We believe that every person should learn to depend upon their own resources, for none know when reverses may overtake them, and in order to do this, they must fit themselves for their life work. Too many parents fail to notice the trend of their children's minds and consequently do much toward wrecking them. Every young person should have a specialty to study, and no effort should be left untaken to complete, as far as possible, a mastery of the particular subject under consideration. Too often we hear men and women regretting that they did not cultivate the art of writing or speaking when young, and they are all their lives placed at a disadvantage because of the lack of it.

We lately read of a youth who decided to investigate the peculiarities of a certain plant. Not very much was known of it save that it was thought to have possibilities as a commercial product for future use. He studied and read about it, and according to his friends, wasted a lot of valuable time upon it. After a time public attention was turned to this plant. No one seemed to know much about it. When it was reported to the commissioner whose business it was to make scientific experiments with it, that there was a young man, little more than a lad, who had paid some attention to it, the boy was sent for and questioned as to his information on the subject. So extensive was his knowledge, that he was appointed to go abroad with the commission and study the plant upon its native soil.

Here was this young man's opportunity and he was ready for it. This is the history of many of our greatest scientists. We can not all know just when the talents we may have within us may come to the light, but we can try to make the most of those within our reach. Every child has a latent power in some particular direction, and to every life comes sometime the opportunity to develop that hidden power. It has been said that "Every man, sooner or later, is called upon to pass, so to speak, his cross-examination. This is it which will thoroughly test what is in him. The daily duties of his profession, the possible great opportunities, the judgment days, the crises of our lives." Only as one fulfills the duties and bears successfully the tests of everyday life will he be ready for the great opportunities, the supreme trials that may come. Let us bear in mind the golden opportunity.

"Is never offered twice; seize then, the hour When fortune smiles, and duty points the way; Nor shrink to leave to 'scape the specter fear, Nor pause, though pleasure beckon from her bower; But bravely bear this onward to the goal."

IDAHO POLITICS.

It has been said repeatedly, by those who always see disaster in every change from old-time custom, that women would not have interest in politics if enfranchised; that men would not welcome them to party work if they did; and, lastly, if women were interested it would be as office seekers. It would seem as if these pet theories have met a downfall in recent events in Idaho. Four Conventions have been recently held; Republican, Silver Republican, Democrat and Populist. Women were present in each serving as delegates; and as delegates are not appointed without proof positive that they will serve the interests of their constituents, it is safe to conclude that Idaho women are considered by Idaho men to be interested in politics. In the Silver Republican Convention a woman was elected Vice-Chairman. That there was a hearty welcome given to women is evident from two facts. One, that the Silver Republicans and Democrats, the two strongest parties in the State numerically, selected their State Central Committee by placing upon them a man and a woman from each county, thus equally dividing the honors and responsibilities. The other evidence is in the form of resolutions passed by these two Conventions. The Silver Republicans expressed themselves in their platform thus:

"To the women voters of Idaho we extend the hand of good fellowship, and urge them to active co-operation with us in maintaining at the polls the principles of bi-metalism and protection to our industries, to labor, and to our homes."

MRS. PINKHAM TALKS TO THE FUTURE WOMAN.



Will the New Generation of Women be More Beautiful or Less So? Miss Jessie Ebnor's Experience.

A pleasing face and graceful figure! These are equipments that widen the sphere of woman's usefulness. How can a woman have grace of movement when she is suffering from some disorder that gives her those awful bearing-down sensations? How can she retain her beautiful face when she is nervous and racked with pain?

Young women, think of your future and provide against ill health. Mothers, think of your growing daughter, and prevent in her as well as in yourself irregularity or suspension of nature's duties. If puzzled, don't trust your own judgment. Mrs. Pinkham will charge you nothing for her advice; write to her at Lynn, Mass., and she will tell you how to make yourself healthy and strong.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound strengthens the female organs and regulates the menses as nothing else will. Following is a letter from Miss JESSIE EBNOR, 1713 West Jefferson St., Sandusky, Ohio.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to let you know of the great benefit your remedies have been to me. I suffered for over a year with inflammation of the ovaries. I had doctor, but no medicine did me any good. Was at a sanatorium for two weeks. The doctor thought an operation necessary, but I made up my mind to give your medicine a trial before submitting to that. I was also troubled with leucorrhoea, painful menstruation, dizziness, nervousness, and was so weak that I was unable to stand or walk. I have taken in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and am now in good health. I will always give your medicine the highest praise."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman best Understands a Woman's Ills

The Democrats make a conspicuous plank in their platform as follows: "We extend to the women voters of Idaho the right of franchise, and congratulate our Commonwealth on the advance which she has made towards a higher civilization in conferring upon woman the political equality which has been heretofore so wrongfully withheld from her."

That there has been no haste on the part of women to secure office is evident from the fact that the Silver Republicans offered the nomination of Secretary of State to two women but the offer was declined. The Republicans and Democrats succeeded in finding a woman to accept the nomination for State Superintendent of Schools, but it is fair to say that even in these cases, the young women were not "wire pullers" for the nomination.

Surely another "windmill" has been successfully vanquished by the Don Quixote of practical demonstration.

FRANK BIERKE.

Young Folks.

A Jackknife, Camera, Gold Watch, or Bicycle, to every boy and girl reading the Farmer who will secure a club. Write the office at once for particulars.

SIX FEET.

My little rough dog and I Live a life that is rather rare— We have so many good walks to take And so few hard things to bear. So much that gladdens and recreates So little of wear and tear.

Sometimes it blows and rains, But still the six feet play; No cause for the following four If the leading two know why. A pleasure to have six feet, we think, My little rough dog and I.

And we travel all one way, 'Tis a thing we should never do— To reason the two without the four Or the four without the two. It would not be right if any one tried, Because it would not be true. And who shall look up and say That it ought not so to be, Though the earth that is heaven enough for

Is less than that to me? For a little rough dog can wake a joy That enters eternally.

—Eugene Field.

HAROLD'S TREAT.

"I wish I had an orange, or a banana, or something."

Harold was lying on the floor at mamma's feet, a pair of russet shoes waving in the air, and a sober little figure resting on his hand.

Harold was a city boy, but, with mamma, was now spending a part of the hot summer days at grandpa's farm. At first he was delighted with everything, and the abundance of fresh green peas, cucumbers, new potatoes, and rich, creamy milk quite took the place of his favorite oranges and bananas. But now he was beginning to miss them and to grow the least bit homesick in the quiet country home.

"What's that? Want an orange, a banana, or something? Well, well, and Grandpa Harmon's big, round face beamed with interest as he stood in the doorway fanning himself with his big straw hat. "My boy isn't going to be homesick, is he?" he asked, dropping into the big armchair. "Come here and tell me about it. We haven't any oranges or bananas, but who knows but we may find the something?"

"What would you think," he continued, as Harold climbed upon his knee, "if I should tell you I was more than three times your seven years before I ever saw an orange or a banana?"

"Why, grandpa. What did you eat?"

"Oh, I didn't eat," laughed grandpa, "I used to hunt up treats for myself, as long as I did not have any papa to bring them to me every night. I went berrying, picked sorrel, dog spruce gum, and when I wanted something new I would go 'silvering'."

"Silvering? What's that?"

"Fine silver? That we find on pine trees. You never saw any, did you? Well, I guess that must be the something for which we have been looking. What do you think? Would you like to try some?"

"Oh yes. But where'll we get it?"

"I'll show you now. I was going to fix the pasture 'rick' this afternoon, so get your hat and that new knife of yours, while I get an axe from the tool-house."

In a few moments the two started off across the field toward the woods. A short walk brought them to a gentle knoll at the farther corner of the pasture whose west slope was thickly covered with young pine trees. Going to one of these, grandpa made a cut well up toward the top and stripped down the bark, leaving the smooth, satiny wood. Then taking his knife, scraped down a wet, slippery shaving which he handed to Harold.

"Try that, my lad, and see how you like 'silver'."

Harold tasted very carefully at first, but seeing grandpa put a big shaving into his mouth and chew vigorously, he took a large piece and soon pronounced it first rate.

It was rich and sweet with a strong taste of pine.

Grandpa soon left to mend his fence, but Harold kept on "silvering" while he was away. He took some up to mamma, when he went back, and expressed his opinion that it was almost as good as oranges or bananas, and that it would not have been such an awful thing to have been a little boy in grandpa's time, after all.

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R. SIDNEY TOWLE.

THE STORY OF QUICKSILVER BOB.

BY CLINTON MONTAGUE.

At the time that our war for Independence was going on there was a queer little boy growing up in the town of Lancaster, Pa. He was always trying to make things. When quite small he learned to draw and make pictures. The pictures he sold to the gunsmiths to paint on their guns. They made the guns sell well, for everybody likes pictures.

There were a number of gunshops in Lancaster, and this boy, whose name, by the way, was Robert, visited them very often. He was always asking questions and finding out how things were made. He was but twelve years old when he made an air-gun. Indeed, he had so many ideas in his head that he sometimes neglected his lessons. One morning he was late at school, and when the teacher asked him the cause of his tardiness, he showed him a lead pencil. "I stopped at the shop to make it," he said. "It is the best one I ever used."

It proved so, indeed, and soon the other pupils had Robert making lead pencils for them all.

In some of his work Robert wanted some quicksilver to use, and so he went to his friends, the gunsmiths, to get it, but he would not tell what he wanted to do with it. The gunsmiths used to call him "Quicksilver Bob" after this.

In those days there used to be a Fourth of July by lighting candles and setting them in the windows at night. One year, however, tallows was scarce, and the town folks decided they could not afford to light up their windows on the Fourth. Quicksilver Bob went to work and made something which was like our modern skyrocket. Some of the older folks asked him what he was making.

"Well," answered Bob, "you won't let us burn our candles on Independence Day, so I am going to send mine into the sky."

One day Bob and another boy went fishing with a man in a flatboat. The man made the two boys do all the rowing and pushing and it was hard work for them.

"There is an easier way to propel a boat than by pulling," said Bob to the companion, as they walked home at night. "I know there is, and I will find it out."

The next day he whittled out the model of a tiny paddle-wheel. Then he made a larger paddle-wheel and set it in the flatboat. The wheel was turned with a crank, and the boys found it much easier than rowing.

When Quicksilver Bob was seventeen years old, he went to Philadelphia and became a miniature painter. But he was always mingling mechanical pursuits with artistic ones. His whole life was spent in making curious and useful mechanical appliances. He went to England, after a while, and became a civil engineer. During his residence abroad, he devised an improved mill for sawing marble, for which he received a vote of thanks and an honorary medal from the British Society for the Promotion of Arts and Commerce. He also patented machines for spinning flax and for making ropes, and invented an excavator for scooping out the channels of canals and aqueducts.

But, although so busy, Quicksilver

Bob had not forgotten the idea of a paddle-wheel by which a boat could be propelled. He had made himself familiar with the principles of the steam engine, and thought, by applying this power to a boat, a great improvement might be made in navigation. Other men had tried it and failed, but Quicksilver Bob was not going to fail.

He had made the acquaintance of Robert R. Livingston, United States Minister to France, who was interested in steam navigation, and who promised to provide funds for the experiment and to contract for the introduction of the new method if successful into the United States. The inventor accordingly returned to America in 1803, and at once set to work constructing a working model of his intended boat. At the same time he began building a vessel of large size, which he named the "Clermont," after the country seat of his patron, Livingston.

All sorts of difficulties were placed in his way. Nobody believed that his boat would go, and all sorts of disasters were predicted. But they did not know the power of steam and Quicksilver Bob did. He was not mistaken. The Clermont was launched one fine day, and made its trip from New York to Albany at the rate of five miles an hour. It seemed a wonderful thing, and indeed, it was, for it completely did away with the old order of things. In a few years, there were steamboats on all the large rivers, then on the great lakes, and, after a while, they crossed the ocean.

And now you know that Quicksilver Bob was Robert Fulton; and I hope you will not forget that the Clermont was the first steamboat ever built and that it made its first voyage in 1807.—The National Advocate.

A MOCK MARRIAGE.

"You surely do not mean it! You do not wish me to do this thing!" George Dexter looked at his stately betrothed in amazement and indignation—so suddenly had she fallen from her pedestal of perfect womanhood.

"I certainly do wish it," was the emphatic answer, yet Kate Sinclair's eyes drooped before his astonished gaze. "The silly girl has fallen in love with you—that's easy to be seen—and she needs a punishment for her presumption. A mock marriage gotten up on my plan, would cause a ripple of excitement in this dull town. I will ask a party of friends and have the farce at our house. You surely will not disappoint me, George."

"I must be certain that I fully understand you," he said, very slowly, his eyes fixed upon her face. "You desire me, notwithstanding the fact that I am pledged to you, to make love to this friendless girl, your seamstress, to ask her to be my wife, to go through a ceremony with her which she would think legal, then to mock and scorn her before your guests. Is that the programme?"

"Exactly, George, only you needn't be so serious about it," she replied, her face flushing under his stern gaze. "May Wesley is romantic—she needs to be taught her proper place. Moreover, she has dared to love you, and deserves a punishment for that. You doubt it, but I know it is true—the silly fool cannot conceal her love. She flushes and trembles whenever she hears your step. Yes, George, I really wish you to carry out my scheme."

"Are you sure that you will never regret it?" he questioned, in a way that she did not understand.

"Never—oh, you will do it! I know that you wouldn't refuse such a little thing for my pleasure. I will tell Marcia Blake at once—she is going to help me about the arrangements, you know. You must ask May when you call to-night. I will open the way and make your task easy," laughed Kate.

"If I do this thing," he said, deliberately in that way which puzzled her, "if I do this thing the consequences must rest with you."

"I am quite willing to bear all the blame," she returned, gaily. "Now go and think over the part which you are to play—it must be real—while I arrange to tell you that the silly girl will think it a regular wedding affair. Of course you know some friend who can act the person without fear of detection?"

"Yes, John Wrentham was my roommate in college, he will not refuse me a service like this," he answered, soberly.

"How solemn you are about it—but it is better so, if you can carry it out. It will convince May that you are in earnest. There, good-bye until evening."

Kate laughingly led the way to the door, and returned with a satisfied smile.

George Dexter walked rapidly down the street until he came to a narrow path which led to the sparkling river. There he found a hidden seat, which had been a favorite spot of his boyhood's days, which he sought now, in his manhood, for privacy. He was shocked and bewildered. He could hardly credit the fact that so base a proposition could come from the lips of the woman whom he had chosen as his bride, whom he had loved above all others.

Had loved! Ah, that was why his cheek flushed, and his eye softened, as he thought of pretty May Wesley. She was as a shy, wild violet, beside a brilliant hot house bloom, as compared with stately Kate Sinclair, but all unconsciously to both, she had won George Dexter's love, although he never admitted it.

A man came to town the other day with butter to sell, and called on Will Matthis to buy it. He said he didn't want any at the store, but he would inquire if his wife wanted any. So he stepped to the telephone, called her up, and talked to her a few seconds through the instrument. Then, turning to the countryman, who was standing with his hands in his pockets, his eyes dilated and his face very red, he told him that his wife would not need any butter.

"Look here, mister, if you didn't want any butter, why didn't you say so? I ain't such a fool as to think that you've got your wife in that little box?"—Elisabethtown News.

ELLA H. STRATTON.

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mitted his heart secret until Kate's cruel plan gave it added fervor.

He silently watched the glinting water sweep by for some time, then he arose and retraced his steps.

"It shall be as she has planned, if not exactly as she wishes," he muttered. "It shall be my sweet duty to win May's full consent—darling little May."

That evening Kate met him at the door, and whispered eagerly, as she drew him into an alcove:

"It's too rich! She believed every word when I told her that we had tired of each other—you and I—and that I was not a bit angry although I suspected that you had fallen in love with her. You should have seen her blush and tremble—the silly fool! She did the penitent act beautifully, and called down blessings on my head. It is your turn now, for she is in the parlor waiting for you."

George Dexter turned from the woman who could plan for another's mortification so heartlessly, with something that sounded strangely like a muttered curse. Then he walked into the parlor where a slender figure nestled shrinkingly in an easy chair, and a flushed, tear-stained face was uplifted piteously to meet his gaze.

"It is no falsehood that they tell you, little one," he whispered, bending over her. "I do love and honor you above all women, and I want you for my wife. Shall it be, darling?"

The soft, low answer to his question was not a negative one, and May was so sweet in her new found happiness, that George exercised the right of an accepted lover, and kissed her repeatedly, although he knew that eager eyes were watching, and eager ears were listening beyond the heavy porters. As he came out, Kate met him, gleefully.

"You did splendidly," she said. "Only—only you needn't mind kissing her any more—I don't think it necessary. I have set the wedding two weeks from to-night. Just a week before our own, George, and I will see that you are not ashamed of your mock bride."

From that time, Kate was careful that the lovers should have no chance to enjoy each other's society alone, and, more than once, she cautioned George about overdoing his part.

Those in the secret were unfashionably early when the expected evening arrived. The rooms were ablaze with many lights, and a beautiful bell of white, scented flowers hung over the stand where the Bible lay upon a cushion of orange blossoms.

Soon the organist played the well known wedding march, and all eyes turned toward the door, when George Dexter entered with May Wesley clinging to his arm.

A tall, clerical looking man preceded them, and all passed by the stand, beneath the marriage bell.

After a slight pause the stranger began the solemn service, and the room was strangely silent as the responses were given. "Until death do you part!" How solemn it was—how real!

The guests pressed forward with congratulations, ready to do their part to intensify the misery which the bride would soon know.

"It was done beautifully," cried Kate Sinclair, in a triumphant voice. I don't think any one could have told that it was not real."

May shivered, and glanced questioningly at the man whom she believed to be her husband. "I—I don't understand," she faltered.

"Oh, you soon will," said Kate, cruelly. "I simply lent him to you for the ceremony, just to see how I would look at our wedding. George and I are to be married next week, as you did not know, and I—"

"Stop!" thundered George Dexter, encircling May with one protecting arm. "My friend, John Wrentham, is an ordained minister of the gospel. I call upon him to say that this ceremony is a legal one, and that this lady is my lawful wife."

"It certainly is so," asserted the stranger.

"Then I am—?" Kate paused abruptly, and George Dexter finished the sentence. "Outwitted!" he said, sternly. "You will now know the misery which you had planned for another. My love for you vanished when you proposed a scheme which no honorable man could enter into. My wife and I wish you all a good evening."

Not a word was uttered as the bridal pair, accompanied by the stranger, left the house.

But Kate Sinclair knew what her cruel plan had cost her, for she loved George Dexter—as well as she could love any one, excepting her own selfish self.

ELLA H. STRATTON.

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Which Half is the Better Half

The housewife's duties are harder than men realize. Cleaning alone is a constant tax on her strength, a never-ended task. More than half the work of cleaning she can have done for her, if she will, and the expense will be next to nothing.



Does the better half of cleaning; does it better than any other way known; does it easily, quickly and cheaply. Largest package—greatest economy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

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City News.

The first frost to do damage to plants and garden vegetables in the city, came on Sunday night, Oct. 9.

A large delegation of Knight Templars from Trinity Commandery started, Saturday, for the 27th annual convocation at Pittsburgh. A jolly party of 45 started from Augusta.

Some of those who complained about taxes are rejoicing over the great improvement of State street, evidently undisturbed by the fact that large expenditures call for large appropriations.

The changes in the switch on the electric railroad at the junction of Grove and State streets, afford relief for teams that point and will be appreciated by drivers.

At the November meeting of the Governor and Council appropriate resolutions were adopted and held in the Senate chamber, which has been thoroughly repaired and refurnished the past season.

On and after Oct. 13, the steamer gadabout will be withdrawn from the Boston and Kennebec route and the steamer will run on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from Augusta.

No one can tell just when the troops will be mustered out, and the impression growing that at least the battery will be ordered to Porto Rico. Strong teams, supplied with stores, thicker clothing and more blankets render the boys comfortable these colder nights of October.

At a meeting of the Augusta Teachers' Association, Friday, the following officers were elected: President, Prof. C. Cook; Vice President, Allen Quincy; Secretary, Miss Mary Raymond; Treasurer, Miss Clara Barton. It was unanimously voted to invite the State Pedagogical Association to meet again in Augusta in December.

It is a pleasure to note the recognition of bravery of one of our Augusta soldiers. Private Otto E. Michaels of Cambridge, Mass., now with the Guinness Light Battery A, 2d U. S. Artillery, has been made a corporal for bravery and gallant services during the Santiago campaign. His name will be placed before the President for a commission.

General Manager Gerald of the Lewiston and Bath Railroad, has invented a telephone which will be put into the cars, so that in winter the conductor on a rear platform can call off the streets they are approached without opening a car door and letting in cold air. Why not something of this kind be introduced on the electric lines? It would save from many a cold draught.

Those who attended the Maine musical festival at Bangor and Portland, returned very enthusiastic over the great success, and especially the noted artists. Director Chapman has again demonstrated his ability, as well as his purpose, to furnish the people of Maine with a musical festival equal to any held in America, and it is to be regretted that a response was not more liberal.

It may be good law to allow a prisoner liberty while he hunts for money to satisfy the court, but when that money is used for rum, and the party chases his family with an axe, it doesn't savor of justice to the weak. Fred Cloutier, arrested for drunkenness on Thursday, was allowed until Saturday to search for dollars to pay his fine, but instead, he had more of the same stuff as before, and then attempted to brain his children. This time he will go before the grand jury for assault with a dangerous weapon.

At the annual Maine Spiritualists' convention, held in City Hall last week, the following officers were elected: President, A. J. Weaver, of Old Orchard; Vice President, A. H. Blackington, of Portland; Secretary, Mrs. J. Clifford, of Waterville; Treasurer, V. A. B. Rand, of Portland; Directors, T. W. Waterman, of Bangor; S. Miller, of Auburn; F. R. Rand, of Portland; Mrs. M. J. Wentworth, of Knox; H. Munneville, of Madison; R. V. Woodman, of Westbrook; B. M. Bradbury, of Fairfield; C. Smith, West Hampden, and Mrs. Helen Neal Howard, of Skowhegan.

MECHANIC FAIR, BOSTON. Saturday evening, Gov. Walcott, at the close of the addresses, pressed the electric button which set in motion the machinery of the great industrial exhibition 1898.

There are over 300 separate exhibits in the fair, and their variety is even greater than in the miniature lake on the edge, by a wireless electric current. The feat was conducted by Mr. W. J. Park, with an adaptation of the system discovered by Prof. Morconi, the Italian physicist, and was a complete success. The method would need an electrical education to be followed intelligently, but no mysterious transmission of such power at agencies without visible means was the length of the hall, was accepted as one more step in a world where under have come to be momentary inventions. The fair will remain open two days.

The slum in wool comes speedily to the position so stoutly maintained by Maine speakers at the convention at Belfast last week, that the fact of the problem must be the factor with growers in New England.

America's Greatest

Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, Which absolutely

Cures every form of Impure blood, from

The pimple on your Face to the great

Scrofula sore which Drains your system.

Thousands of people Testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures

Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Catarrh, Rheumatism

And That Tired Feeling. Remember this And get Hood's

And only Hood's.

Buy at my store a man's black cheviot suit.

It is strictly all wool.

It is fast color.

It is well made.

It is well trimmed.

I warrant the work.

It is cut in the latest style.

I guarantee you a fit.

I will show you equally as good bargains in other grades.

CHAS. H. NASON,

THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER,

1 & 2 Allen's Bldg., Augusta, Me.

Experience of Others.

East Sebago, Me., Feb. 28, '95.

I consider the "L. F." Atwood's Bitters a blessing to the overworked, both in mind and body, restoring the nervous functions, building up the system, and giving new life and vitality to the weak. (Signed)

JOHN P. HILL.

"L. F." Bitters will cure your nervous troubles also.

Be sure you get the "L. F." kind. Avoid imitations.

HYACINTH

BULBS for winter flowering. Tulip, Freesia and imported bulbs now ready for fall planting.

PARTRIDGE'S

Old Reliable Drug Store, opp. Post Office, Augusta, Me.

NEEDNERS' HORSE-POWER

Patent Level-Tread. For 2 and 3 Horses.

LITTLE GIANT

Fire-Weather-Lighting Proof. Bright, painted or galvanized metal roofing.

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For Sale—One Improved Chilled Iron safe, all sizes and both new and old. For sale by H. H. BAKER, 100 N. Main St., Portland, Me.

FOR SALE—Four grade Shropshire buck lambs, weighing from 11 to 15 lbs. For sale by H. H. BAKER, 100 N. Main St., Portland, Me.

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State News.

C. H. Merrill, Danforth, has leased the Van House, Caribou, and taken possession of the same.

Fairfield business men are agitating the formation of a company for building a match factory, to employ about fifty men.

James Freeman, a regular New York and Boston crook, got three years in the State prison for robbing the house of Mr. C. F. Jones, Skowhegan. He has just completed a term at Thomaston and goes back again to old quarters.

Detective Saville of Boston, who has been working at North South on the Ivory F. Boothby murder mystery, has the case baffles him. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of murder at the hands of persons unknown.

Three hundred delegates attended the annual convention of the Maine Baptist societies at Houlton, last week. The district assembly, held at Houlton, and the annual reports of the officers showed a very satisfactory condition of affairs in the various departments of the work of the denomination.

According to the *Observer*, a novel industry has been introduced in Piscataquis county. Elijah Norton has just begun work upon the enclosure which at some future time will contain many foxes. He has ground a pair of the still in the species from the Province, to arrive Dec. 1.

About one acre will be surrounded by a high wire fence with a projection from the top to prevent the animals climbing over. The bottom of the enclosure upon the solid ledge, so that there will be no digging under.

The Lubec bubble, pricked by the accompanying President, now vanishes in this shape of using State funds in the People's Bank, for speculative purposes for their own profit was begun Wednesday.

The hearing room was crowded with prominent politicians, lawyers and others. Counselors for the defense made a hard fight on the point of insufficient evidence to establish a prima facie case and combated the prosecution at every point.

The defense used every endeavor to call on Mrs. Althouse, who had instigated or inspired the charges but failed. After a full hearing the magistrate turned the case over to appear at the next term.

George D. Saxton, the only brother of Mrs. William McKelvey who shot at his home in Canton, O., Friday, by a woman, supposed to be Mrs. Anna George, whose name has been linked with that of the murdered man, was in town last week visiting friends.

Mr. Hilton shot a nice fat deer Saturday, Oct. 1.—The Jenkins Bogert Co. of Bangor, are building a large storehouse in the town. It is located fifty or sixty rods west of the residences of A. J. Lane and J. M. Nutting. Mr. Elmer Tufts, one of the stock owners, has charge.—Quite a number of deer have been shot in this vicinity the past week.—A. J. Lane had a stalk of black wax beans that weighed forty-two pounds, containing 197 beans, almost all of them of the same size.

One of the finest starch factories in Aroostook, equipped with first class machinery and every modern method for the manufacture and easy handling of starch, has recently been completed by Jacob Hedman of New Sweden. The new mill is situated on the Madawaska stream, one mile up from the Madawaska bridge on the Van Buren road, and uses the first crop of Johnson brook, which empties into the stream near the factory. The main factory building is 40 by 113 feet, with dry house 36 by 100 feet, attached, the dry house being heated by steam. There is also a starch storehouse, 30 by 30 feet, and a boarding house 20 by 30 feet. For the first ten days after the factory was opened, 4,000 lbs. of potatoes were received.

Rain is needed very much in this section. Fall plowing remains to be done as the ground is too dry at present.—Rev. Mr. Prescott of Vassalboro has been working in this vicinity for some time to reorganize the Good Templars' Lodge which has run down.—East Madison Grange at their last meeting chose a committee to procure a deed to the lot given them some time ago, and to build a hall on the same. This Grange, now in the twenty-second year of its life, is composed almost wholly of farmers, the majority of whom are now in the prime of life, and are feeling the hard times, the effects of the drouth, short apple crop, and depression of business. Who will bring forward some proposition to solve the problem?

Buttercreek. All kinds of field and garden crops have not done well the past season except annual vines. Squash, pumpkins, cucumbers and melons have been a failure, notwithstanding the hot summer. Apples are an average crop in most of our orchards and are more from worms than usual. A few farmers tell me that their apple trees blossomed full but blighted badly. The first killing frost came the morning of Oct. 7th, and ice as thick as window glass formed Oct. 10th.—Amos Harris, a native of this town, died at Downey, Cal., Oct. 7, aged 76 years.—The remains of Charles W. Thomas, who died at Cumberland, were brought to his former home and buried beside his wife in Riverside cemetery.—Died in Topsham, Frank Wilson, aged 47 years. Miss Mary Sprague, formerly of Topsham, died at Springfield, last Tuesday.

Nearly half the population of Eastport, with the Eastport Cornet Band was at the depot to welcome the arrival of the first train over the new railroad, bringing the officials on a tour of inspection. The city streets were closed for two hours. A large flag was raised across the track and a salute fired by members of Meade's 1st Reg. of Maine. Regular trains will soon be running, and this county opened up, by direct communication, for increased business. The following table of distances from Eastport to various points is as follows: Calais, 102.04; Milltown, 99.04; Charlotte, 88.98; Eastport Junction, 85.92; Dennysville, 70.16; Marion, 74.80; Jacksonville, 63.10; East Machias, 61.64; Machias, 57.20; Whitneyville, 53.35; Jonesboro, 45.71; Columbia Falls, 41.59; Columbia Falls, 41.59; Harrington, 34.78; Cherryfield, 28.87; Tunk Stream, 24.40; Franklin, 9.34. Eastport branch: Pennbrook, 89.38; Perry, 94.60; Pleasant Point, 97.

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General News.

Gov. Cooke of Hartford has issued extradition papers calling for the return to America of Dr. Nancy Guilford, who is now held in London, Eng., as a principal in the killing of Emma Gill, the victim of the yellow bill pond murder in Bridgeport.

Alfred C. Williams, convicted of murder in Massachusetts, was hanged in the county jail, Friday morning, at 10 o'clock. He was pronounced dead at the end of 12 minutes. Hereafter hanging is to be carried on in private in the State, between the hours of twelve and three in the morning.

An uprising among the Indians of Northern Minnesota has given trouble the past week, a battle having been fought on Wednesday resulting in the death of several of our troops and wounding of more. It is claimed that it all arose out of the failure of an agent to keep faith with one of the young bucks.

Felipe Agoncillo, the representative of Aguinaldo, the leader of the Filipinos, sailed, Saturday, from New York for Havre, on the French liner La Touraine. According to the *Observer*, a novel industry has been introduced in Piscataquis county. Elijah Norton has just begun work upon the enclosure which at some future time will contain many foxes. He has ground a pair of the still in the species from the Province, to arrive Dec. 1.

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County News.

Fire destroyed the barn of James Gould, Friday. Loss \$600. No insurance.

Miss Anna Norton, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Norton of Hallowell, has entered the United States hospital service, and is now at Camp Hamilton, near Lexington, Ky.

Mr. Hiram S. Maxin, the great gun inventor, was arrested in New York, Saturday, on the charge of bigamy and abandonment. His reply is that his brothers Hudson and Isaac instigated the whole proceeding, the whole charge being false.

Diphtheria has broken out again in one of the schools of Winslow where it has appeared in former years. How the germs of this disease can exist for so long a period, and what peculiar conditions bring them into activity are problems of grave importance.

Electrician Ralph Branch, in the employ of the city of Waterville, received a shock from a live wire Thursday evening, while trimming, which threw him from a 35 foot pole, causing him to strike upon his back and receive internal injuries from which he will not probably recover. Branch is twenty-two years old, married and has one child.

RIVERSIDE. The teacher and scholars in the school here, sent to Mr. Howard Snell, who is sick, a very fine and expensive bouquet from some of their appreciative pupils, as a token of their appreciation of his interest in the school as manifested by him, not only while he was on the school board, but at all times. It was of course very pleasing to him to be thus remembered.

Gardiner now feels confident that the terminus of the new line connecting Franklin county with the Kennebec valley, will be at that city. A week ago it was thought to be an open chance, but during the past few days things have assumed a different aspect. The beginning will be made by the building of a track from the M. C. R. R. depot to the paper mill, one and one-fourth miles back.

The farm buildings of William A. Hall on the river road, Vassalboro, were totally destroyed by fire, Friday. It was a fine set of farm buildings, newly repaired. The insurance is \$2000, which will not cover the loss. Most of the household goods were saved. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but as it was discovered in a pile of straw it is thought likely that a tramp had slept there the previous night and started the fire while smoking.

FEMALE WEAKNESS

Female Complaints Drag Women Down.

There is Not the Slightest Need For Women to Suffer

There is a Wonderful Cure if Women Will Only Use It.

Female complaints are the bane of women's lives. Female weakness—the pain, the ache, the discomfort of the sleepless nights, with tired wakings, the aching head and back, the nervous, weary and dragged out feeling; the depression of mind and disarrangement of heart, the utter misery of it! And then the hopeless, the unmanageable, the unaccountable, which become more and more aggravated day by day.

But there is a cure, and that cure is Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is the greatest blessing to suffering women in existence. It cures the weakness, the depression, the nervousness, the prostration and discouragement with renewed energy, ambition, zest and enjoyment of life. How happy the woman who thus, by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura, is able to again take her place in society or resume her interests in home and family.

Mrs. Anna V. Dell, 235 Hancock Ave., Jersey City Heights, N. J., says: "I suffered from complete prostration and exhaustion of the nerves and physical system. I had womb disease terribly, and leucorrhoea so bad that I could hardly walk. I was tired and weak all the time, and hardly cared whether I lived or died. I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and now feel as if I had a new lease of life. I no longer have that tired feeling, the leucorrhoea has stopped, and I do my work without getting tired. This wonderful restorative of vitality and strength to women, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and take it now, for now you need it most."

Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the successful physician in curing all nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

BOARD BULLETIN NO. 7.

Sec'y McKelvey in opening his bulletin for October, to be known as a Library Month, devotes considerable space to a historical sketch of the beginnings of agricultural literature, following this with a list of seventy-five books of reference devoted to Agriculture, Domestic Animals, Dairy Farming, Garden and Horticulture, Entomology, Nature Studies and Miscellaneous. Then comes the law relating to free public libraries, the government crop report and the crop condition of Maine by counties which we here present to our readers:

Androscoggin County. Acreage of corn, yellow, 92 per cent; sweet, 83 per cent. Yield of oats, 32 bushels; wheat, 15 bushels; quality of peas, 92 per cent; yield of wheat, 21 bushels; quality, 93 per cent; barley, quality, 97 per cent; mixed grain, 75 per cent; condition of fruit, 75 per cent; a little rot reported on late varieties. Amount of stock fodder, 135 per cent.

A review of the opinions of special correspondents touching libraries, books and reading will be given in our next issue.

AGRICULTURAL

It is something new to be able to report the shipment of apples from Aroostook County by the quantity, yet six carloads have been sent out, chiefly of fall varieties. When the question of varieties adapted to the county is settled, Aroostook will be one of the great shipping points in Maine.

Good management at the Belfast Farms Creamery has within one year built up a good business. The shipments for Sept. were 1000 gallons of cream, 45 per cent, and 1000 of light, 20 per cent, weekly, and the cost of handling has been so reduced that the farmers have realized nineteen and twenty cents for cream sufficient to make a pound of butter.

When one farmer makes the entire exhibit at a fair, and that covers one hundred and seventy-five varieties, a good illustration is furnished of what is possible to a wide awake individual. Mr. John W. Prescott, at hall St. George, covered two large tables in a hall 40x75. The whole community was surprised at the magnitude of the exhibit and all say that butting fruit there was more than was to be seen at the State Fair in Lewiston.

If Mr. Prescott can do all this with the help of an aged father and one hired man, besides filling large barns with hay and grain, cellar with fruit, potatoes and

potatoes, quality, 95 per cent; peas, yield, 20 bushels, quality, 100 per cent; ryegrass, yield, 15 bushels, quality, 88 per cent; barley, yield, 22 bushels, quality, 95 per cent; mixed grain, yield, 20 bushels, quality, 96 per cent. Condition of fruit, 49 per cent. Potato prospects, 91 per cent; much rot reported from some sections; varieties suffering most, Rose and Hebron. Yield of ensilage corn, 12 tons. Amount of stock fodder, 121 per cent.

Penobscot. Acreage of corn, yellow, 87 per cent; sweet, 96 per cent. Yield of oats, 38 bushels, quality, 99 per cent; quality of peas, 100 per cent; yield of wheat, 18 bushels, quality, 92 per cent; ryegrass, yield, 20 bushels, quality, 96 per cent; mixed grain, yield, 33 bushels, quality, 93 per cent. Condition of fruit, 61 per cent. Potato prospects, 83 per cent; much rot reported, Hebron and late varieties suffering most. Yield of ensilage corn, 22 tons. Amount of stock fodder, 116 per cent.

Waldo. Acreage of corn, yellow, 92 per cent; sweet, 105 per cent. Yield of oats, 45 bushels, quality, 101 per cent; peas, yield, 21 bushels; mixed grain, yield, 48 bushels, quality, 99 per cent. Condition of fruit, 91 per cent. Potato prospects, 92 per cent; a very little rot reported. Yield of ensilage corn, 11 tons. Amount of stock fodder, 121 per cent.

Somerset. Acreage of corn, yellow, 93 per cent; sweet, 102 per cent. Yield of oats, 41 bushels. Condition of fruit, 48 per cent. Potato prospects, 72 per cent; much rot reported, particularly on Hebron. Amount of stock fodder, 125 per cent.

Waldo. Acreage of corn, yellow, 83 per cent; sweet, 96 per cent. Yield of oats, 30 bushels, quality, 90 per cent; peas, quality, 90 per cent; wheat, yield, 16 bushels, quality, 90 per cent; barley, yield, 23 bushels, quality, 97 per cent. Condition of fruit, 60 per cent; nearly all varieties rotting considerably, especially Hebron and Queen. Yield of ensilage corn, 15 tons. Amount of stock fodder, 105 per cent.

Washington. Acreage of corn, yellow, 105 per cent; sweet, 100 per cent. Yield of oats, 30 bushels, quality, 100 per cent; quality of peas, 92 per cent; yield of wheat, 21 bushels, quality, 93 per cent; barley, quality, 97 per cent; mixed grain, 75 per cent; condition of fruit,

